

MAINE FARMER AND JOURNAL OF THE USEFUL ARTS.

BY WILLIAM NOYES & CO.]

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

[E. HOLMES, EDITOR.]

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NO. 11.

AGRICULTURAL.

AN ADDRESS.

Delivered at Bridgewater, Nov. 7, 1832, before the Plymouth County Agricultural Society, by Rev. JONATHAN BIGELOW, of Rochester.

[Concluded.]

The agriculturists of a country constitute the parts and parcels of its constitution, not that constitution which is written on parchment, which the winds may blow away, or the fire consume, but that, which is before all others, and by which all others consist, and which held the State firm in the hour when charters were abolished and laws were no more. I say agriculturists, for as they feed the body politic and constitute its natural defenders, so their condition gives tone and form to its government. Answer me one question respecting any country, and you answer all others respecting the real nature of the government and the condition of the governed. Who owns the soil? does the sovereign, or is it subject to his direct control? Then the government is a despotism, and the people are slaves. Is the soil owned by the few and cultivated by the many?—The government is an aristocracy; the people have many to tyrannize over them. Is the land owned in common? The nation has not emerged from barbarism. Is it parcelled out, as our forefathers parcelled out New England; each family owning the farm it cultivates; the government is essentially a popular government; the people have all the essentials of freedom. The French laid the corner stone on which the temple of liberty will ultimately rise, not when they altered their constitution and form of government, not when the Guillotine became a fountain from which flowed a river of blood, not when they laid the neck of their generous but weak monarch on the block and chiselled from the Tuileries the insignia and inscriptions of royalty and proclaimed France a Republic, nor yet when they shut the temples of religion in which the ministers of abomination had long ministered and tyrannized, nor yet even when they aimed a bolder stroke and exiled their Nobles and nobility from their shores. All these, by a vote may be banished, and by a vote be restored. They laid it in the hour, when the peasantry were declared citizens, when the extensive domains of the King and the exiled nobles were confiscated, cut up into

small plantations and sold, so that multitudes who were only tillers, became in addition owners of the soil. A mis-named Holy Alliance restored the Bourbons, reinstated the nobles and placed the Jesuits in all the departments of religion, and abolished all that could be abolished of the Revolution. One thing alone remained—the soil had changed hands, the manors had become farms, fields, vineyards and hamlets of cottages. Power could compel France to pay for, but found it impossible to restore to the nobility their ancient domains & their tenancy. Henceforth France may have Kings, but henceforth there will be no subjects there; and I venture to predict that no Revolution can make the other nations of Europe free, but one that shall upturn the foundations of its society that shall make its tenantry citizens, and that shall wrest from the King, the nobles and the Ecclesiastics, their domains, and permit the tiller to become identical with the owner of the soil.

All other measures will be but quack prescriptions for the symptoms, instead of specifics for the disease.

On this subject a volume of deep interest and full of instruction might be written, but those of you who have reflected upon it, need no other proof to convince you that the agricultural arrangements of the non-slave holding states, are the permanent constitution of our country, the charter of our liberties; that which will give tone and shape to our government through all coming time. Yes, as long as these arrangements shall remain unimpaired in the non-slave holding states, (the owner and tiller of the soil being the same,) their sons will sit as now, each under "his own vine and his own fig-tree, having none to molest or make afraid," simply because it is his own; and in them, in the end, will you find agriculture attaining its highest point of perfection, and pursued with most profit to the cultivator and the community.—Egypt was the granary and Palestine the glory of the world only, when cultivated by its owners of the soil.

Thus I have attempted to show that agriculture stands pre-eminent among human pursuits, not only because it is indispensable to individual subsistence and national prosperity, but because also it is pre-eminent conducive to the welfare of those who are engaged in it—it gives harmoni-

ous and healthful developement to the body; energy, courage, firmness and manliness to the mind; is peculiarly favorable to the formation of virtuous and temperate habits, to the acquisition of knowledge, to the growth of that peculiar property called common sense, to purity and integrity of character. These properties are the foundation and pillars of self government and rational liberty.

I pass on to notice, briefly, the fact that agriculture is a progressive art and science, and also to notice some points where further improvement may be made, and is needed.

That agriculture is a progressive art and science, is evident to all who have attended to its history, or to the improvements which every year brings along with it, and although some remain, whom neither example nor argument can convince, that the implements of agriculture used and the modes pursued by their grandfathers, were not perfect, their number is fast diminishing.—When Lamech, with that inexplicable tide of emotions, known only to a father's heart, embraced his infant first born, having surveyed him with that anxious eye which would fain read in his countenance the initials of his future history, he exclaimed, "Noah, comfort, this same shall comfort us concerning our work and toil of our hands because of the ground which the Lord hath cursed," he saw, or thought he saw in him, a genius for agricultural improvement. From some notices in his history, it is probable that the parent's anticipations were realized, that Noah did greatly improve the agriculture of his age, as we find him planting a vineyard immediately after leaving the ark; and we know also that the plains of Shinar, where he is supposed to have resided, became highly cultivated before his death. With feelings similar to those of the Patriarch would the father of Sir John Sinclair have embraced his infant son, could he have foreseen all the blessings which that son was instrumental in conferring upon agriculturalists. His indefatigable efforts resulted in the establishment of the British Board of Agriculture, the first and parent of agricultural associations—"an institution whose services," says an English writer, "cannot be too highly appreciated. It caused farmers residing in different parts of the kingdom to become acquainted with

each other and with the plans and modes of culture adopted by each—caused a rapid dissemination of knowledge among the whole profession—brought the art of agriculture into fashion—amended old practices and introduced new ones—and called forth a degree of effort hitherto unexampled in this Island. The impulse given to agriculture in Great Britain by that Institution extended across the Atlantic. Some of the sons of America had been there—had employed their native inquisitiveness, and alive to every thing with which profit is connected they transplanted into our own soil a scion from the vine which clustered so thickly with blessings. The formation of agricultural societies in America, has been attended with advantages and results as great if not superior to those in Great Britain. Their publications have extensively circulated important information respecting the best implements, the best modes, and the best products of agriculture. Their premiums have set in operation the inventive genius of their countrymen, and greatly improved the instruments of agriculture.—Their experiments have convinced the community that agriculture is a progressive, a great, and difficult art. Something also has been done towards convincing the community that it is only by calling science to its aid, that it can ever hope to arrive at any thing like perfection or receive any great improvement, or be reduced to general rules. The application of science to agriculture is a modern improvement. Ancient agriculturists, both practical and theoretical, were ignorant of those sciences which have a direct bearing upon agriculture, viz: Geology, Mineralogy, Chymistry, Botany and vegetable Physiology, or the analysis of plants, and a careful observance of their various natural localities and habitudes.—All these have a direct bearing upon the art of agriculture, and must be thoroughly understood before the art can be perfected. Until the time shall come, when Legislatures, or wealthy individuals of enlarged views shall endow Seminaries connected with farms where agriculture shall be taught, both as a science and an art, (which is at this moment the great improvement demanded) we must look to agricultural societies and scientific and independent agriculturists to call forth and supply this knowledge. We must look to them not only to collect it in masses, but to break it up into morsels and distribute it among the people and illustrate its application by their example.

Agriculture is a progressive art and science, and although its friends may well felicitate themselves that through their instrumentality, its progress for some years past has been so much accelerated, that so many improvements have been introduced,

that the art begins in our own country to take among human pursuits the high rank it ever ought to hold, still, let us ever remember the field of improvement has but just been entered upon. A boundless Prairie lies before us—its soil is deep and fertile, and will richly reward those individuals or that generation which shall have the enterprise and industry to explore and cultivate it. The implements of agriculture, comparatively excellent as they are, are still susceptible of great improvement. Much remains to be done, before the best breed of animals, the best varieties of vegetables, and the most profitable kinds of grains and grasses shall be universally introduced. From experiments which I have made for the last ten years, on at least thirty varieties of the potato, I am satisfied that every farmer may keep his table well supplied from his own farm with this most valuable of roots, of as good quality and in as great perfection as any the Emerald Isle can produce, without materially increasing the expenses of production. I might make a similar remark respecting fruit trees and the various vines & vegetables of horticulture. The improvement, however, most needed, and one, which if supplied would do much to secure all others is a place or places, where agriculture will be thoroughly taught as a science and an art; where some at least from every town may obtain a *thorough agricultural education*, and become not only channels through which information shall flow, but who shall have all the power of example over their fellow townsmen.

The impression that rests on my mind is, that we have entered but the outer court of Nature's Temple; that apartments of surprising splendor remain to reward our research—that science is the only guide that can lead us through and lay open to our view all its sacred recesses. I would say to this society and all other similar institutions, go on and abound in your patriotic labors—raise, if possible, to the highest elevation, the agriculture of your country. Clothe her hills with richest verdure, and make her vallies rejoice; and let the bleating of the flocks mingle in harmony with the murmuring of the rills, and the roaring of the water falls, and the busy hum that comes floating on the breeze from the crowded streets of our cities and villages. It is the true 'American System'; the foundation of our prosperity, our liberties, and our government. I pretend not to a prophet's ken, but if I mistake not, the demon of discord and misrule must first subvert the agricultural arrangements of our country, degrade and vitiate its agriculturists, before it can lay the glory of America in the dust. To them, under God, is committed the salvation or destruction of our Republic. With their good swords they

won it, and by them when all other means fail, it must be defended, or go down to mingle its dust with the relics of ancient republics. Let us all remember that the day of harvest is coming, when we all shall reap for good or ill, what in this seed time of our being, we have sown—and let us sow only the good seed of honesty, truth, integrity, uprightness and propriety, towards Him who alone can bless our labors, save our country, and prepare our spirits to return to, and mingle again with the bright effulgence of his love, whence they flowed.

THE FARMER.

WINTHROP, MONDAY MORNING, APRIL 1, 1833.

SMUT IN WHEAT.

We would solicit the attention of farmers to the remarks upon this subject on another page. The observations of the writer need confirmation by others, and we hope no pains will be spared either to corroborate or confute what he brings forward as facts.

According to his theory, the larva or maggot of the insect, which he calls a smut bug, is in the manure when carried out. If this be the case great care should be taken to destroy the insect in the Autumn before it begins to burrow in the muck of the Farm Yard. The insect race are minute but powerful enemies; they are generally either overlooked or despised because they are a 'small matter' but they too often make us feel their power in a manner that we little like. To the farmer habits of observing and studying their manner of life is of great importance. No man can counteract their agency unless he knows their usual mode of attack, and how they will manage to ward off injuries themselves. We hope to hear more of this subject by another autumn.

PUMPKINS.

Every New Englander well understands the merit of a good pumpkin pie; but every one who raises pumpkins does not pay that attention to the crop that it deserves. As a general rule, pumpkins are thrown in with corn or potatoes as a sort of supernumerary, and if they grow by what cultivation is given to the corn it is well, if not they get no other. We think however, that this vegetable is worthy of more respect than is generally shown it, and that it well pays the way for a separate culture by itself. In 1831, we tried this to our satisfaction. We planted about an acre and a half. The soil was a light loam and had corn upon it the year previous. After ploughing, the land was furrowed in such a manner, as to make the rows 6 feet apart each way, and a shovel full

of dung was thrown into each hill. The manure was such as was thrown from the barn window the winter previous. They were hoed twice and thinned out so as to leave but one in a hill—this was not done until they had grown so large that the little striped fly or bug could not injure them much. The summer of 1831, every one will recollect, was an excellent season for almost all kinds of crops, and we accordingly had a very excellent crop of pumpkins, much to the gratification of the pigs and cattle upon the premises.

The pumpkin is a coarse feeder and will convert green unfermented manure into a goodly QUANTUM of excellent nutritious food. They will not keep very well during the winter, but an animal that has had a full supply of them in the fall will show it in the Spring.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. HOLMES:—I have often heard the following question asked,—“Why is not farming as good business in many parts of Maine as in Pennsylvania?” (I suppose it will be admitted that it is not.) That it cannot be, owing to climate, no one will allow, after reading what has been said upon this subject in a former number of your paper. It cannot be owing to a lack of good soil, for we have nearly all the kinds of soil found in the United States, and perhaps (with few exceptions) in the known world. It cannot be owing to the want of water power, for we have more than any State in the Union. It cannot be for the want of seaboard, for we have 200 miles of it. It is not for the want of long and navigable rivers, for we abound in them. It is not for the want of a market, for with the other advantages we must have a market, and as for live stock, we are higher the British Colonies than either State, and they are at present a better market than any other place.

I have thus told, negatively what it cannot be owing to. The fact is said to exist, and the price of real estate in the two States abundantly proves it. I will now mention such things as appear to me, among many, to have a bearing on the subject.

FIRST. THE MANNERS AND HABITS OF THE PEOPLE. Wm. Penn settled the one, with substantial men; but it has been said that Maine was settled by adventurers of a different class,* and who does not know that the influence of the first settlers will long remain.

Most of those who have come among us, have not come as permanent settlers—to seek for a home, but to make a fortune by speculation, or by their particular trade and occupation and to return. Now what are such transient settlers good for, but to set evil examples? They are not farmers, and on farming the welfare of a State must depend in a great degree. Until lately the farming interest has been considered not respectable, and all among us who could, have educated their children for other employments; hence the crowded state of all the professions at this time. We therefore see what we must reasonably expect to see, viz. ignor-

ance in the art of farming; nor do they inhabitants at this time so generally wish to obtain a knowledge of this employment as they ought. Who ever knew persons learn what they did not want to learn?

SECOND. THE LATE ATTENTION TO SCHOOLS HAS AS YET DEPRESSED FARMING. I wish to be fairly understood here. Far be it from me to speak disrespectfully of learning. “Knowledge is power,” says Bacon; “knowledge puffeth up,” says St. Paul. Now I ask, where is the man who has got a good share of school knowledge, that is not above farming, in his own imagination. No sooner do most young men learn a noun from a verb, than they feel above this business; they must become Lawyers or Doctors, or Merchants, or go Southward, and be waited upon by slaves, and there they generally die in a few years. I appeal to every candid man if this is not too much and too often the case.

THIRD. THE WANT OF COMBINED EXERTION. The exertion of numbers, in the same employment (when the field is large enough) is often beneficial, indeed it is of incalculable benefit. The inducement to raise good animals and seeds, are much increased when there are numbers to purchase; ah, and at a good price too. Ten times as much may be obtained for choice animals in England as here, and five times as much, no doubt, in Pennsylvania. Hence the desire to breed for choice animals and seeds in such places, and I may be justified in saying, the desire of true knowledge also. Information and knowledge on these subjects uniformly follows the establishment of Agricultural Societies as far as my limited knowledge extends.

FOURTH. UNNECESSARY HOUSES AND HOUSEHOLD EXPENSES. It probably costs as much generally through Maine, to support a family of seven, one year, as it does a Pennsylvanian Dutchman four or five. I well remember to have read the travels of a New Yorker in Maine. He describes the farmers as owning large two story houses, and chaises worth \$175 or \$200 with a chaise house worth half as much more;—the dwelling house with broken windows and in a decayed state—old hats and rags stuffed into the broken panes,—fences broken down, and the farm nearly common & with scarcely a cart or plough on the premises. He asked the good lady of one of these establishments, what they wanted of such a fine chaise, “O” says she to go to meeting in, and it is one of the best things to go to mill with, in the world.”

Under this head I might also mention something of family government. There has been a fearful decline in THAT since my remembrance.

FIFTH. GOING OVER THE LAND THE SECOND TIME. In many parts of this state, the land has not been levelled down, and perhaps not the half of our farms have yet been levelled down, even in the centre of the state.

It is profitable to clear land the first time; but going over it the second time is a loss to the farmer. (We hardly know how to take our correspondent in this. We hope he will explain his meaning. Ed.)

SIXTH. A DESIRE TO LIVE IN EASE AND LUX-

URY. Nothing will bring the savage from his beloved ease, but war or an actual state of starvation, and we too much resemble them. We talk of great things without exertion, and seem to think it a matter of course, but we can never reasonably expect to effect any thing without energetic action. We must do as well as will. How much soil is there now lying in a worse state than a state of nature; and how many quarries, mines &c. &c. lie useless, and all for the want of a little exertion.

Yours, &c. A. B.

* The first settlers of Maine were probably induced to come here for the purpose of hunting and fishing, and also for procuring lumber. Either of these employments are adverse rather than beneficial, to much improvement in Agriculture. A curious account is given of them, by Josselyn which may be found in the volume lately published by the Maine Historical Society. In early times the agent of the Plymouth Company, used to put up the “Kennebis (Kennebec) river” to auction annually; and he or they, who would give the most for it, had the sole control of the waters, for carrying on the fisheries.—Ed.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. HOLMES:—No 8 of the Kennebec Farmer contains a communication from a “Small Shepherd” in regard to a disorder which carried off two of his sheep in February last. It is to be regretted, as you intimate, the examination had not been extended to the stomach and intestines, although there cannot be much doubt but that the disorder was in the head, the exciting cause might nevertheless, have been in the viscera of the abdomen. I will venture to say the complaint was inflammation of the brain, or the membranes which line the cavities above the eyes, called, technically, the ‘Frontal Sinuses’. As he has not mentioned, that the brain was in a disordered state, it is likely, it originated in the Frontal Sinus.—But whether the former or latter, the treatment would have been nearly the same, viz. depletion, by bleeding, say cutting off the ears, and when the bleeding stopped another small piece might have been taken, and repeated until they had lost a pound or more of blood. Smart purgatives say two ounces Glauber Salts in one oz. senna infused. Blistering by rubbing Tincture of flies smartly over the forehead. This prescription could have been applied with more hope of benefit in the early stage of the disorder than afterwards.—A treatment similar to this, it is likely, would be given to a biped, by a judicious physician with this difference, the blood would have been taken from the arm, or some other part of the head, rather than to make his patient look like a counterfeiter in days gone by. It is extremely desirable, that when an animal dies with any disorder not well understood, that a thorough examination should be made by those qualified to judge the case. Much light would be thrown on the diseases of animals, and a judicious course of treatment might be pursued with others, to the great benefit of the farmers. Your correspondent has set a good example by his examination and publishing his observations, which, it is hoped, will be followed by others.

SUNSET.

March 16, 1833.

What net is the most certain to catch a handsome wife? A Coro-net

Why is a doctor's prescription a good thing to feed pigs with? They would find grains in it.

What is the difference between a good government and a bad one? A good one guides MICE, the other MISGUIDES.

(From the Albany Argus.)

ON THE SMUT IN WHEAT; AND THE CAUSE OF IT.

Addressed to Practical Farmers.

I have read many essays on the subject of the smut in wheat, and almost every writer has invented a new hypothesis as to the cause of it. In the REFINEMENT of their theories, (like philosophers in most other speculations,) they have, in my opinion, wholly "overstepped the modesty of nature," in their vague conjectures about "INVISIBLE INSECTS," "VITIATING PRINCIPLES IN THE AIR," "DISEASES ARISING FROM UNSEASONABLE COLD AND WET," and that "SMUT IS OF AN ANIMAL NATURE," &c. &c. None of these theories or conjectures were satisfactory to my mind. But as I had not sufficient information to enable me to controvert them, or even with any propriety, to question them, until very recently, I have remained silent, hoping that some one more capable than myself, would undertake a series of observations and experiment, which might result in a discovery of the true cause. Not being aware that any one has done so, and believing that some facts in my possession relating to this evil, may be of service to intelligent farmers, (by drawing their attention to it if in no other respect,) I will proceed to state them. It is, perhaps, proper here to premise, that for several years previous to 1830, my wheat crop had been considerably affected by smut; but by letting it remain in the field, UNCUT, until it was thoroughly, or DEAD ripe, the smut grains became so perfectly dry, that when the crop was threshed, they were very nearly all broken. The dust was cleaned out by the fanning mill, leaving the wheat entirely free from the smut usually found sticking to the downy end of the grain. In the summer of 1830, finding that my wheat had an unusual quantity of smut in it, I determined, if possible, to discover the cause of it. I commenced my operations by pulling up the stools of the smut wheat and examining the roots, in all cases (and I examined a very great number) I found the roots mouldy and rotten, the outer covering or bark had evidently been eaten off by some worm or insect; but of what kind, I was unable to ascertain. After several days of fruitless examination, I accidentally discovered on one of the smut ears, a very small ash colored bug, about an eighth of an inch in length, something less than a line in diameter, and about a line in height. It appeared to be busily employed in gnawing its way into the husk or chaff of one of the smut grains; in a few moments it perforated the chaff, and began to feed greedily on the smut grain within. My curiosity was excited by seeing the little insect feasting, with much apparent satisfaction, upon a substance that I had always supposed no animal in the world would eat. After some reflection, it occurred to me that many animals appeared to have an innate knowledge or instinct, which pointed out to them the best mode of preparing their food; and observing that this bug seemed to be feeding on its natural aliment I determined to make some experiments for the purpose of ascertaining what agency (if any) this species of bug had in the production of smut. On a careful examination, I found one or more bugs on almost all the smut ears. A

day or two afterwards, I took a small clean glass bottle, into which, after much care and trouble, I succeeded in putting three or four smut ears, with about a dozen bugs on them, a paper cover was then tied over the mouth of the bottle so closely that no insect could get in or out. The bugs continued to feed on the smut grains for about three weeks, when they all died. Thinking it probable that they had deposited their nits or eggs in the smut grains I took the smut ears and dead bugs out of the bottle, cleansed it thoroughly, brushed the dirt off of the ears, and again put them into the bottle which was closed as before. Within about four weeks, I had a considerable number of young bugs hatched out, which immediately began to feed on the remaining smut grains; I kept them several weeks, until during autumn they all died also.

During the summer of 1831, I again found that my wheat was smutty, and repeated my experiments upon the same species of bug, of which I found great numbers on the smut ears. As in the proceeding year, I put as many of the smut ears, with the bugs on them, in my bottle as it would conveniently hold: as before the bugs all died in the course of three or four weeks. I then carefully examined many of the smut grains, in nearly all of which, I found a small maggot or worm; some were about an eighth of an inch in length, and in diameter, nearly as large as the parent bugs. Others were smaller, and several so small as to be scarcely visible to the naked eye. In some of the grains I could not discover any maggots I presume because they were too minute to be visible to the naked eye, and I had no lens with which to examine them. The remaining smut grains were left untouched in the ears, put into the bottle again, and in two weeks I again had another full crop of bugs hatched out. These last, with the smut ears in which they were bred, I now have in my possession. A few days after I had found the bugs in my bottle were hatched out, I observed immense numbers of the "SMUT BUG," (as I shall hereafter call them,) almost literally covering the floor and timber of the barn where my wheat was housed. There must have been MILLIONS of them. No doubt they had been bred in the smut ears carried in with the wheat. Within three or four weeks they all disappeared. Those which I saw in the fields, were extremely shy, and upon the slightest touch of the ear, fell to the ground, where they lay for several minutes perfectly still and inanimate, FEIGNING, as it would seem, to be DEAD. Being so small, and in color approaching to that of the soil, (A GRAVELLY CLAY,) it was very difficult to find them. After remaining quiet, however, for a few minutes, they ran up the stem of the smut wheat and resumed their feeding on the smut. They were quite active in RUNNING, but whether they ever did, or could FLY, or not, I could not ascertain. Their HABITS appear to be similar to those of the PEA bugs: and on a close examination I have found several smut heads, in which all the grains had evidently been perforated near the lower part, in the same manner that pea pods are found to have been perforated by the pea bugs.—The punctures were so minute as to be scarcely percep-

tible to the naked eye; but I do not doubt that with a good glass, all the smut grains would have been found to have been perforated in the same manner.

Upon much reflection I have come to the conclusion, that smut wheat is the NATURAL food of the bugs I have described. There may be, and very probably are, other vegetable substances upon which they sometimes subsist, when their natural aliment is not to be obtained. But as CONJECTURES without FACTS upon which to found them are, oftentimes, worse than useless, I shall refrain from suggesting any at present, although (if convenient) I may hazard some in a future number.

That the smut is NOT PRODUCED BY A DISEASE IN THE PLANT, is, I think, conclusively proved by the facts I have stated. But if ADDITIONAL proofs were wanting, I have them, sufficiently strong as I should imagine to convince the most sceptical, in some circumstances which took place on my farm during the past year. I had, the previous year, taken much pains to procure seed wheat, to sow in one of my fields, which was perfectly free from smut. The land had been in clover about three years. It was ploughed three times, and was in excellent order. The wheat was sown in good season, and in the fall looked very well. It continued to grow finely until it eared out, when I discovered it to be more smutty than any other which I had on my farm, although there were two fields which had borne a smutty crop the previous year, that had been again sown. I was at a loss how to account for this, until I recollected that the CLEAN field which I had sown with CLEAN wheat, had been well MANURED a few weeks before the wheat was sown. The manure was taken from the barn yard where all the straw and chaff of the smutty crop of the previous year had been thrown when it was threshed out. The SMUT GRAINS of the former crop were undoubtedly carried into the field with the manure. In these smut grains, I presume, the MAGGOTS of the smut bug existed in great numbers. And thence came the INSECTS which smutted the wheat to so great a degree, as to amount probably, to one-tenth part of the whole crop in the field.

H.

HORTICULTURE.**THE ROSE.**

From time immemorial the rose has been celebrated for its beauty and its fragrance. It has furnished the Poet and the Moralist with some of their most beautiful illustrations, and even the Scriptures use it by way of comparison, in lessons of purity and innocence. Its cultivation is simple and it requires but little care, and it requites that care with a beautiful profusion of innocent pleasure and gratification—a gratification as pure as it is sinless and as cheap as it is unalloyed with remorse or misery. The lovers of this exquisite flower have increased the varieties by art, to over 1400, no two of which, are exactly alike. In the Gardens of the Messrs. Prince of Flushing about half of this

number are cultivated and constantly kept for sale to those who are desirous of obtaining them. This plant, says Mr. Prince, in his valuable little treatise on Horticulture, "delights in a light fresh soil, not subject to become sodden by rains and wet. I have found a mellow loam very successful in causing them to flourish, and to throw out vigorous shoots & abundance of flowers; but it is by no means difficult to accommodate itself to almost any soil not saturated by superabundant moisture." This plant can be budded or engrafted with success and thus a variety of kinds be put upon one stock, and by selecting those which bloom at different periods, a succession of flowers may be had for nearly all the summer. The sweet briar makes a very good stock to engraft on, and it is thought will increase the fragrance of the rose put upon it. Our own wild rose will make a good stock, and as this grows up sometimes to a considerable height, by proper training and pruning, quite a tree could be thus formed.

NATIVE FLOWERS.

There is a curious propensity in us to value most highly, that which is most scarce, hence those flowers which are brought from a distant clime are highly prized, while those growing at our feet tho' perhaps more fragrant and more brilliant, are thought little of. This is the case throughout the world. The Cardinal Flower or scarlet lobelia, which springs up in our wet meadows and ditches, is highly prized in Europe; and our Golden rod, which serves to decorate the waste places in New England, is highly cultivated, and makes a gaudy show in the gardens of the King of England. Those who feel disposed will soon have an opportunity to fit up very cheap, a first rate flower garden. They can draw upon the fields and forests for a supply, and we think but few are aware what an elegant assortment they can obtain, for the mere digging. The common dandelion when collected and put into a bed by itself will give you a most gorgeous display of golden blossoms, and the violet, the emblem of modesty itself will increase in size, in beauty, and in interest by cultivation. Now dont call this idle talk, or idle business, it will be an innocent healthy employment, and a vast deal more profitable than spinning street yarn, or backbiting your neighbors.

SUNFLOWER.—We have always loved the sunflower from our boyhood, it would grow with so little cultivation, and be so contented with any situation, and look so good naturedly at us over the garden wall, with its jolly broad open face, that we could never help breathing a blessing upon it whenever we passed. It has

however other claims upon us, besides those pertaining to the SENTIMENTAL. It is likely to become to us, what the olive groves are in Italy, or the whale is to Greenland and the shores of the Pacific, by the production of oil, for the table, or the lamp. In our next will say more upon this subject.

MECHANICS.

GERMAN SMOKING AND STOCKING KNITTING.

In Hamburg alone 50,000 boxes of cigars have been consumed in a year; each box costing about £3 sterling; £150,000 puffed into the air! And it is to be remembered, that even this is but a part of the expense; the cigar adorning the lip only of the better order and even among those of the young; the mature generally adorning this small vanity, and blowing away with the mighty meerschaum of their ancestors. This plague, like the Egyptian plague of frogs, is felt every where, and in every thing. It poisons the streets, the clubs, and the coffee houses; furniture, clothes, equipage, person, are redolent of the abomination. It makes even the dullness of the newspapers doubly narcotic; the napkin of the table tells instantly that native hands have been over it; every eatable and drinkable, all that can be seen, felt, heard or understood, is saturated with tobacco, the very air we breathe is but a conveyance for this poison into the lungs; and every man, woman and child, rapidly acquires the complexion of a boiled chicken. From the hour of their waking, if nine-tenths of the population can ever be said to awake at all, to the hour of their lying down, which in innumerable instances the peasantry do in their clothes, the pipe is never out of their mouths; one mighty fumigation reigns, and human nature is smoked dry by tens of thousands of square miles. But if it be crime to shorten life, or extinguish faculties, the authority of the chief German physiologists charges this custom with effecting both in a very remarkable degree. They compute that of twenty deaths of men between eighteen and thirty-five years of age, TEN originate in the waste of the constitution by smoking. The universal weakness of the eyes, which makes the Germans PAR EXCELLENCE a spectacled nation, is probably attributed to the same cause of general nervous debility. Tobacco burns out their blood, their teeth, their eyes, and their brains; turns their flesh into mummy, and their mind into metaphysics. The superior part of the creation, the ladies, do not often smoke; but then they have their scarcely less obnoxious indulgence—eternal stocking-knitting. The needles are never out of their fingers. Every hour of the day is filled up with this work, as if the whole soul of the sex were made for nothing but stockings. Some 'Reformers' have attempted to reason down this infinitely peddling and graceless employment. They have argued that it ought to be left to those who can do nothing better with their fingers; that the labor of the most industrious baroness is not worth two-pence a day; that the fabric, at the best is abominable; and that the knitting of an archduchess would be spurned by her own foot-

men. But the reformers are routed by a countless majority. Through every corner of Germany ninety-nine in a hundred of the sex, be their condition what it may, spend the chief part of their waking hours, and possibly of their sleeping ones, in making stockings. They are to be seen knitting in all times and seasons, 'from dewy morn to dusky eve,' from January to December. On they go, looping and twisting, with remorseless industry; and if they could take their knitting needles with them to church, they would consider them highly advantageous associates to their piety. Even the original, let our sages say what they will, the justifiable propensity of all females to look out of the window on all occasions, is vanquished by this master-passion; and the most showy promenader through a German city, will see whole dens full of women machine-like, eternally twisting and looping, who no more think of glancing at his display than if they were so many spinning-jennies. But the more dexterous sometimes contrive to reconcile the two enjoyments, and by the help of a mirror placed outside the window, which they call an *espion*, the fair knitter can reconnoitre the external world, luckily, without deducting a single moment from the grand business and pleasure of life.—When, by any accident, the stocking is laid down, they seem the most distressed of beings. As this never happens but in compliment to the presence of some English stranger, it only increases the natural embarrassment of all parties. The fingers unneeded as they are, are in a sort of manipulation. The eye of the reluctant *desouvre* is dropped upon her pendant knitting case, as over the memorial of something ineffably dear; an eel stripped of its skin could not be more difficult to reconcile to the novelty of its circumstances; and the moment that the stranger takes his leave, the fair sufferer eagerly uncases her implements, and is in the full delight of looping and twisting again for the day.

IMPROVEMENTS IN ROADS.

In Mr. Babbage's excellent work on 'The Economy on Machinery and Manufactures,' reference is made to a report of the Committee of the House of Commons appointed to inquire into the amount of tolls proper to be placed on steam carriages; and from which report an extract is given, wherein is mentioned a very ingeniously constructed instrument, invented for the purpose of correctly ascertaining the comparative amount of resistance offered by the surfaces of roads of different construction, to the passing over of coaches and other vehicles. The perusal of that work, and of the report referred to, has led us to inquire more minutely into the subject, and to examine the instrument itself with some degree of attention, as affording the means of acquiring, by actual experiment, the precise amount of power required to perform a given amount of work on different roads.

Mr. Telford engineer to the Parliamentary Commissioners for improving the mail-coach road from London to Holyhead, states in one of his reports, that the machine was invented by the assistant engineer, Mr. John Macneil, and that a series of experiments had been gone

into between London and Shrewsbury, the general results of which were, that the power required to draw the carriage in which the instrument was placed, was equal to the following comparative resistances: on well made pavements, 32 lbs; on a broken stone road, upon a rough pavement foundation, 46; on a broken stone surface upon a bottoming of concrete formed of Parkers's cement and gravel, 46 lbs; on a broken stone surface on old flint road, 65 lbs; and on a gravel road, 147 lbs. He also says, that these accurate trials leave it no longer a matter of conjecture in what manner a road should be made to accomplish, most effectually, the diminution of the draught labor of horses; in which view he considers Mr. Macneil's invention, for practical purposes, on a large scale, to be one of the most valuable that has been lately given to the public, an opinion with which we fully concur.

From other experiments made by Mr. Macneil with his machine, it appears that he has ascertained that the draught of a stage-coach on a common turnpike road, or in other words, the force required to impel the coach, increases, in a less ratio than the velocity increases, and not in a ratio equal to the square of the velocity, which some writers on the subject had assumed; whence it would seem that the velocity of a steam-carriage on a rail road, and that of a stage coach or a steam carriage on a good turnpike road, are governed by similar laws of motion: and that whatever advantages may be gained by a quick transfer of passengers by means of a steam coach on the former, may probably be attained by the same means on a well made turnpike road.

We deem it unnecessary to give a detailed description of the machine, and we shall therefore confine ourselves to saying that a spring dynamometer is used; but that, as the index would vibrate very rapidly, not only with every actual increase of force, but also with almost every succession of impulses occasioned by the mere natural action of the horse, Mr. Macneil has very ingeniously contrived to do away with the effects of the latter, by applying a piston, working in a cylinder filled with oil, and connected with the dynamometer in such a manner that, when any power or force is applied to it, so as to carry round the index, the piston is at the same time moved through the fluid; while from the peculiar construction of the cylinder, the vibrations are regulated throughout the progression of numbers on the dial, or from the lowest to the highest power; which compensation is analogous to that by which the fusee regulates and gives uniform power to the main-spring of a watch.

By the use of this machine the actual state of roads, contracted to be kept in repair, may be at all times ascertained, so that trustees of turnpikes will have by its employment, no difficulty in practically determining that which is now a constant subject of diversity of opinion and dispute—the positive extent of deterioration by wear or otherwise; and it gives to the Postmaster General a means of ascertaining upon what lines of road a deduction in the cost of conveyance may be easily made, consequent on there being no necessity for the employment of so much animal power as would be required

upon other lines of similar extent. Thus leading to a more general and complete improvement of our roads, and to a reduction in expenditure.

MANUFACTURE OF EARTHEN WARE IN STAFFORDSHIRE.—In the year 1686, when Dr. Plot published a Natural History of Staffordshire, its traffic in earthenware was very unimportant; being carried on only by the workmen themselves, or by pedlars who conveyed the pieces in baskets on their backs through the adjoining counties.—About the time just mentioned, (1690) two brothers, named Elers, came from Nuremberg, in Holland, and settled at Bradwell, where they made an improved kind of red ware, and introduced the art of glazing the vessels by throwing common salt into the oven at a certain period of the baking. Every precaution was used by the brothers to keep their processes secret; and it is probable that this circumstance, joined to the success of the strangers, excited the enmity and jealousy of their neighbours to the degree which obliged them to leave the country. The pretext assigned for this persecution was the alarm occasioned by the fumes from their kilns at the time of glazing.—These fears subsided, however, when the process was continued by their successor. This man, whose name was Astbury—had it is said, become master of their secrets by a singular stratagem.—Feigning to be of weak intellect, and assuming an appropriate vacuity of countenance, he obtained employment in the Bradwell works, and submitted to all the drudgery and contumely which was drawn upon him by his supposed imbecility. By this course of proceeding, he was enabled, unsuspected, to acquire a knowledge of all that was done in the manufactory, and to make models for his own use of all the utensils. The advantages of this method of glazing with salt were so apparent, that in a short time it was very generally adopted; and on Saturday, the day appropriated to this process, the thick fumes from nearly sixty potteries filled the towns to a degree which darkened the atmosphere, and covered the hills of the surrounding district.—*Dr. Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopaedia.*

SUMMARY.

Cholera in Havana. Capt. Blanchard, of the barque William Smith, which arrived at this port last evening, from Havana, from which place she sailed on the 28th ult., reports, that Dr. Clark an English physician, resident there, informed him, that the report was, that three cases of cholera had occurred in Havana, at the Punta—and that a guard had been placed around the house to prevent communication with residents.

LATE FROM EUROPE. By the packet ship Calcedonia, which arrived at New York from Liverpool on Sunday—London papers to the 4th, and Liverpool papers to the 5th February, have been received.

The Globe of Jan. 29th observes, that some alarm having been excited among the West India proprietors by rumors that it was the intention of Ministers to introduce into Parliament a bill for the unconditional emancipation of the Slaves in the West Indies, in three years, without compensation, a deputation waited upon Lord Grey to ascertain the fact. He replied that the measure had been formally decided on. This announcement was said to have caused great agitation, and the West India planters had withdrawn their suggestions from sale, in order to await the issue. The London Courier says, however, that Lord Grey gave no decisive information on the subject.

The report, which prevailed for some time at Paris, that the Emperor of Russia had refused to receive Marshal Maiso, the French Ambassador, proved to be unfounded.

The news from Turkey is important. On the 21st of November, the Grand Vizer, relying on his gait superiority in numbers, gave battle to Ibrahim Pasha, in an unfavorable position on the plain of Koniah. After a sanguinary conflict of six hours duration, the Turks were defeated, and the Grand Vizer taken prisoner. So complete was the overthrow, that it was doubtful whether the Sultan could oppose any effectual resistance to the entrance of the Egyptians into Constantinople. Accounts from Constantinople of the 8th January received in Paris, stated, that propositions for peace had been sent by the Sultan to Ibrahim and his father, according to which, Syria was to remain annexed to the government of Egypt, and Mehemil Ali, was to acknowledge the sovereignty of the Porte by the payment of an annual tribute. Nothing was known of the reception of these offers.

From Havana. On the 27th much alarm prevailed at Havana, in consequence of a report that the cholera had made its appearance at the punta, outside the walls and near the shore. The number deaths on the day previous was variously stated at one, three and five. The truth of the report was doubted by many in Havana, and the newspapers had no allusion to the subject.

Hurricane in Georgia. The Milledgeville Journal of the 2th inst. remarks:—A Hurricane passed through several adjacent counties last Friday. The only towns we have heard from are Macon and Monticello, where it unroofed houses, blew down chimnies, and killed, as we learn, several people. The plantations in Houston, Bibb, Munroe, and other counties are many of them entirely laid waste. We had at this place a severe gust but there was not much injury done.

Mental Illumination.—The New-York Journal and Advocate informs its readers that "Mary Ann Wright, a well dressed female, of enlightened mind, was found sitting on a stoop in Broadway, so drunk she could not walk."

A woman of enlightened mind, drunk as a sponge! This is a new step in the march of intellect.

Transcript.

Captain Flint, of Br. schr. Brisk, arrived at Wilmington, N. C. from Nevis, reports that on the night of the 8th ult. the Islands of Nevis and St. Kitts experienced 16 violent and distinct shocks of earthquakes, which very much alarmed the inhabitants; and on the 9th, after the B. was under way, at 4 o'clock, experienced a considerable shock. It is to be feared that dreadful accounts will be received from these islands, or some of the neighboring ones, from the effects of these earthquakes.

A THRILLING INCIDENT. Sometime during last Friday night, a few men in Niagara, U.C. perceived a boat in the River adrift. They immediately took another boat and went after it. Both boats became fastened in by the ice, and were carried into the eddy, about half a mile from Fort Niagara. The wind at this time was very high and the cold excessive; the waves running eight or ten feet high, dashing and jamming the ice with great force. In the morning it was perceived that these men must perish, from the severity of the cold, unless speedily delivered—for they had toiled until their energies were entirely exhausted. At this juncture a boat was despatched from Fort Niagara, with a number of soldiers, to assist them. In a short time, however, it was discovered that this last boat was itself in a more imminently dan-

gerous condition than the other; and the crews of both must, even if the boats were not crushed and sunk by the furious action of the ice, soon freeze to death. For two or three hours the painfully excited spectators were vainly endeavoring to devise schemes for their deliverance. It was determined to make one more attempt to save them. Accordingly some of the officers and soldiers and citizens took boards and notwithstanding the uncertain support of the dashing ice laid them from cake to cake, and by having persons stationed along the line replaced and held the boards in their places. Two complete lines were thus laid, one to each boat, and the almost frozen crews were lifted out, one by one, and safely conducted to shore. The boat from the fort was out three hours. Some of the men were so frozen that they could have existed but a little longer. Some of the intrepid men who went to their rescue, fell in between the ice cakes several times, so that their clothes became like sheets of ice. All, however, were safely landed, much to the relief of the almost agonizing spectators. We understand that all the men who were out, were more or less frozen. It was after ten o'clock when the last man was landed. Rochester Daily Advertiser.

The ship *Martha* arrived at Boston, reports Feb 10th, lat 54 S. lon 21 15 saw the bodies of 14 dead persons—near by picked up a ladder which had been used for a stage, the lanyards burnt off 6 feet from stage—likewise a trysail mast, the lower part burnt 8 feet up—likewise a piece of wood with name wrote in ink, M. H. Taylor, mate of ship, beginning with H—, the ship's name could not be ascertained. Picked up a carpenter's work bench and an empty barrel, no mark on them.

By inspection of the roll, or list of the crew of the ship *Hellespont*, at the Custom House, the name of H. M. Taylor appears upon it, from which circumstance, it is feared that this fine ship has been destroyed, in all probability the whole of the crew and passengers. The *Hellespont*, Capt. Henry sailed hence for Sandwich Islands with a valuable cargo and the following passengers: Mr. Wm. Ladd, lady, children and servant. P. A. Brinsmade lady and child, Dr Hill and lady: Miss Dodge, Miss Deland of Salem: Miss Dimond of Newton, Miss Wood of Hallowell: Messrs W Cooper and George Foster.

The *Hellespont* would probably have been, on 10th ult. not far from the latitude and longitude in which these bodies and articles were found. But the owner of this ship, Benj. T. Reed Esq. states that she could not have sunk, even had she been burnt to the water's edge, as more than half the bulk of her cargo consisted of *dry lumber*—and that if the ship was on fire, the people by means of rafts, would lay by till she burnt to the water's edge, when the fire would be extinguished, and they would then get on the wreck. He also states that she had neither gunpowder nor spirits in her cargo; that the name of her first mate was M. Sampson; of the second, D. Pratt;—that two or three men deserted from the ship between the times of her clearance, Dec. 22, and sailing, Dec. 27, and he believes that M. H. Taylor was one of them—and finally, that he is confident the ship supposed to be foundered is not the *Hellespont*.—*Boston Patriot*.

It is stated in the N.Y. Commercial Advertiser that Capt. Young, of the ship *Martha*, who reports falling in with the remains of a ship burnt at sea, is of opinion that the wreck was a convict ship from England to Botany Bay; but does not state the reason on which he grounds his opinion. The latitude and longitude in which these remains were found, are said to be in the usual track of the convict ships.—The probability of its being

the *Hellespont* is lessened by the circumstance that she was bound to Rio Janeiro, and that if she was near the latitude of 5 S. and lon. 21 15 E. she must have crossed the Equator about 15° E. which is much farther East than the track of vessels bound to Rio. An opinion has been expressed that this ship might be the *Hoogly*, which sailed hence Jan. 12, for India, the name of one of the mates of which was Benj. Taylor; but if it were that vessel she must have had an extraordinary run of about 25 days. On a minute examination of the articles found, and a more particular statement by Capt. Young, it may appear that the wreck could not have been either the *Hellespont* or *Hoogly*. The stage found by Capt. Y. is stated to be "a ladder which had been used for a stage, with the lanyards burnt off six feet from the stage;" consequently not a raft.

PARLEY'S MAGAZINE.

COLMAN, HOLDEN & Co. have commenced a publication with the above title. It is issued semi-monthly at \$1, per annum, payable in advance. It is an interesting little work, and ought to be taken by every parent who has a family of children to educate.

PEOPLE'S MAGAZINE. The same Company have also issued the first number of a work entitled the *People's Magazine*; which promises to be an entertaining and useful miscellany.

Subscriptions for the above works will be received at the Winthrop Book Store.

The Report of the Trustees of the Ken. Co. Ag. Society will appear in our next.

FIRE. Considerable alarm was excited in this village on the forenoon of Friday last, by the discovery of a fire on the roof of the cotton factory. It was however soon extinguished by the citizens with trifling loss. It probably took by a spark from the chimney.

A CARD.

The subscriber tenders his grateful acknowledgments to his fellow citizens, for their prompt, timely and efficient aid in extinguishing the fire which this morning threatened the destruction of the Cotton Manufacturing establishment in this village.

STEPHEN SEWALL, Agent.

Winthrop, March 29, 1833.

MARRIAGES.

In Ellsworth, Mr Joseph Frost, to Miss Sarah Snow. In Litchfield, Mr Daniel Allen to Mrs. Abigail Allen of Winthrop.—This is the third time the loving couple have come together.

DEATHS.

In Kennebunk, Daniel, son of Mr. Richard Thompson, aged 19.
In Alfred, Col. Daniel, Lewis, 61.
In Paris, Mr Caleb Cushman, a Revolutionary soldier, 84.
In Union, Mr Seth Luce, 83.—Mrs. Shepard, 86.—Mr. Cornelius Grinnell, 33.—Mr Ezekiel Hager 77. (Mr H. was one of the early settlers of that town, and had during his life caught and killed forty-nine Bears.—W. Yankee.
In Augusta, an infant child of Carlton Dole.
In Falmouth, Mr. William Titcomb, 75.
In Gray, Mrs. Susan Webster, 91.

NOTICE.

The members of the Winthrop Hydraulic Company are hereby notified that their next meeting will be held THIS DAY, (Monday April 1) at 8 o'clock A. M. at the Engine House. A punctual attendance is requested.

By order of the first Director,
April 1, 1833. S. WEBB, Clerk.

FOR SALE AT THE WINTHROP BOOK STORE.

COBB'S Manual on the Mulberry tree, with suitable directions for the culture of silk.
Moubray on Poultry—Flint's Lectures.
Also, a general assortment of SCHOOL BOOKS—Miscellaneous works, and STATIONARY.

IMPROVED FARMING STOCK FOR SALE.

BULL YOUNG SIR ISAAC, bred by Hon. JOHN WELLS, Boston, five years old last Sept. Is a full blood of the three most celebrated breeds of Great Britain, viz. one half improved Short Horn, and one quarter Herefordshire, and one quarter Bakewell's breeds.

He has very fine bone, and light offal, with great width and bulk of carcass. He is considered by competent judges, superior in points, and equal in pedigree to any Bull in this State. He is not offered for sale for any fault. He has taken the first premium of the Ken. Co. Ag. Society, and also that of one of the most respectable County Societies in Massachusetts. His progeny (which can be shown) is well liked.

BULL NORFOLK, also bred by Mr. Wells, 3 years old last June—is likewise full blooded of the improved English breeds. Was got by the imported improved short horn bull *Admiral*, which was a grandson on both sides, of the famous bull *Comet*, who was sold in England at COLLING'S sale for 1000 guineas or \$4,666 67!!

Dam by the imported Herefordshire bull *Sir Isaac*, which was presented to the Mass. Ag. Society, by *Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin*, of the Royal Navy.

Grand-dam *TWIN MOTHER* by imported short horn bull *Holderness*, from an imported cow of the *Bakewell* stock. He has taken the second premium of the Mass. Show, when there was an unusual competition.

Also, Cows and Heifers of the imported improved breeds, of large size, fine points, and good dairy properties. Will also probably have for sale in the course of the Spring—Calves of both sexes, from first rate cows by the first mentioned bull.

Also PIGS of the *Bedford* and *Mackay* breeds.

SANFORD HOWARD.

Vaughan Farm, Hallowell, March 16, 1833.

* For further particulars, see *New England Farmer*, Vol. VIII. p. 315, and *Kennebec Farmer*, No. 7.

E. W. KELLY takes this method to inform his friends and the public, that he has taken a Shop in the New Grist Mill building, where he will attend to the manufacturing and repairing of CARRIAGES, at short notice. New Waggon and Sleighs, warranted to be of good quality, kept constantly on hand and for sale.

He has also fitted up a Grind Stone, Turning Lathe, Saws, &c. for the convenience of those who may favor him with their custom. All orders for any of the above work punctually attended to.

N. B. E. W. K. has on hand a general assortment of Carpenter's Tools, which will be sold at very low prices. Those who are in want of any of the above articles will do well to call.

Wanted as above, a lot of good ash plank, for which a fair price will be given.

Winthrop, Feb'y 27, 1833.

CAUTION.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a NOTE, given by the subscriber to John K. Blake of Monmouth, dated the 20th of Sept. 1832, for the sum of nine dollars, payable in six months. Said Note was obtained by a gross fraud and will not be paid.

ALANSON STARKS.

Monmouth, March 7, 1833.

THE MAINE FARMER

IS ISSUED EVERY MONDAY MORNING.

TERMS.—Price \$2 per annum if paid in advance. \$2.50 if payment is delayed beyond the year.

No subscriptions are received for a less term than one year. No paper will be discontinued at any time, without payment of all arrearages and for the volume which shall then have been commenced, unless at the pleasure of the publishers.

DIRECTION OF LETTERS. All communications for publication must be directed to the Editor.

All money sent or letters on business must be directed, post paid, to WM. NOTES & Co.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

THE DEVOTED.

[BY J.G. WHITTIER.]

(Those who have read VATHEK, an Eastern Tale will remember the scene between Nouronihar and her lover, Vathek, in which the former avows her determination to follow him wherever he goes—sharing all his dangers.)

Leave thee—never!—fate may gather
Blacker round thy fearful path—
Curses of a dying father
Summoned down the Avenger's wrath!
Be thy cause for ill or good,
Strewn with flowers or dark with blood—
Thine shall be the guiding star
Of thy own Nouronihar!

Tell me not of danger hidden
In the evil Afric land—
While my love is unforbidden,
While as now I clasp thy hand—
While thine eye is watching o'er me—
While thy smile is bright before me,
Azrael's arm alone shall bar
Vathek from Nouronihar!

Even as with some mighty river
Blends the tributary rill,
Down its surging torrent ever,
Wandering at its kingly will,
Sharer of thy shade and sun,
Shall my feeble current run;
Fearful as thy wanderings are,
Turns to them Nouronihar.

Go thou to the diamond-land—
Where the sparkling wave is thrown,
Rich with gold upon a strand
Pebbled with the agate-stone;—
Or, the Kaf's unearthly cells
Where the prisoned Eblis dwells,
He who bears the thunder-scar—
Thou hast still Nouronihar!

Climb thee to the mountain throne,
Where the Thunderer's step hath been,
And the Simurgh sits alone
Feasting on the woes of men—
In the sunshine of thine eye,
Dreadless while thy form is nigh,—
Bright or evil be thy star,
Thou shalt lead Nouronihar!

Onward,—and whate'er betide
Vathek, I am with thee still,
Sharing, with the self-same pride,
In thy gladness and thy ill!
On—my world is dark without thee,
And its sunshine dwells about thee—
Onward—Eblis waits afar!—
Thine is still Nouronihar.

THE FIRST AND LAST VOW.

In the city of Montreal resides a Mr. Cameron. He was a native of Scotland, and held an office under government. He had selected Montreal as a residence, in order to afford the advantages of a nursery to his only child, a lovely daughter. Isabella was every thing that was amiable in mind and manner, which combined with personal attractions, rendered her the polar star of many a devoted heart. But Isabella had almost from childhood been betrothed to her cousin, William Dudley, who loved her with increasing ardor, as each year brought forth some hitherto concealed beauty of mind or person. Our story commences

a week previous to their marriage. Isabella sat alone in the drawing room at her father's when Dudley entered.

'Augusta will be here tomorrow, Dudley, said the lovely girl, with her dark eyes filled with tears of joy, at the thought of meeting her beloved friend, who was a boarder in the nursery at the same time with herself, and who had twined herself round her heart, by her gentle and winning manner. Their souls seemed to assimilate and commingle and since they had left school, they had kept up a regular correspondence.

'She has consented to be bridesmaid,' said the lively Dudley, 'and does she not congratulate you on your approaching nuptials?'

'She does,' replied the blushing girl. 'I have purposely withheld your name, Dudley, to give her an agreeable surprise, as you admired her so much last winter at York. I am half inclined to believe you were in love with her, but I will try you both, for she is not aware that in the betrothed husband of her friend, she is to meet and old beau; 'tis all in the dark to her.

Dudley had spent the winter previous in York where Augusta was a reigning belle. He had, it is true, hung over her while seated at the piano in rapture, and he had exclaimed in rapturous excitement in praise of the performance, but he did not observe the transitory lighting up of that usually calm and mild blue eye. 'Tis true, that Augusta was never so happy as when he was near her. Imperceptibly he had stolen her young affections. She knew not of his engagement to another—she knew not that his heart was all Isabella's, her early companion and best beloved friend. Augusta had hoped that she was not looked upon with indifference by Dudley, but she could not read his soul. He did admire her most for her extreme gentleness, and she was beautiful as the snow drop, and shrunk like it, from observation; and when he left her for Montreal, she hardly dared to own to herself that there was a kindlier feeling for him in her gentle heart than friendship; but she almost reproached herself when she found with heart felt pleasure, she had accepted the invitation of her friend to visit Montreal, and be her bride maid at the approaching nuptials. Isabella had observed that Augusta, in all her letters, had spoken in high terms of William Dudley, to whom she wished to be remembered by her friend. She had purposely evaded all Augusta's enquiries as to the name of the gentleman whom she was going to wed, to give an agreeable surprise. Isabella had watched all day for the carriage. At length it came in sight, and in a few moments the friends were in each others' arms.

'The lover, the lover,' exclaimed Augusta, who was unusually lively.

'You shall see him in just two minutes,' said Isabella, 'when we go down to tea—and there is the bell, as I am alive.'

They descended the stairs; they entered the dining room, and there, standing at the harp, was William Dudley. Augusta cast her eyes fearfully round the room; there was no other gentleman there, and the truth now flashed upon her mind. I have seen a frail and beautiful flower crushed and withered by the chill of wintry winds—I have seen the mildew's fearful blight upon the fairest of earth; but never was there such an overwhelming desolation as now clung around the heart of the hapless Augusta. Yet she summoned a look of composure, and never was there a sweeter bride, or a fairer bride maid. Augusta stood calm and motionless, and saw all she loved wedded to her friend. She kissed the beautiful bride, and put up a silent prayer for her happiness; and then she returned to her home disconsolate and drooping.

It was on a beautiful afternoon, about one year

after this event, I was sauntering near the nursery at Montreal, when I was joined by William Dudley.—'Come,' said he, 'I have obtained leave to go and witness the ceremony of taking the veil—and I insist on your accompanying me.' He then informed me that Augusta was the devoted victim we were this day to witness buried, as it were alive. She had always, from the time of her return from Montreal, after Isabella's marriage; been anxious to take the veil and at last her friends were overpowered by her earnest and tearful entreaties, and consented. At about three o'clock we entered the chapel—Every thing looked like death; all was still save the deep toned organ, which sent up its solemn notes to heaven so like the requiem of a departed spirit, that we involuntarily looked around almost expecting to see a funeral procession.—When they appeared there was no appearance of death; all was life. The beautiful girl appeared, supported by the Lady Abbess, clothed in pure and spotless robes, the emblems of her innocence; she advanced to the altar, and knelt down; and thus she took the first vow. She renounced the world with all its bitterness. I saw her deep blue eye rest, for one moment on my elegant friend, and then a deep, deep struggle in her bosom. Then all was calm, and she pronounced in a rich, mellow voice, her utter renunciation of this bright world; and then they severed the sunny locks from that devout head and she lay down, in all her deep forsakenness, beneath the sable pall; an emblem that she was dead to the world, and wedded to her God. The organ again sent up its plaintive notes to heaven. They lifted that pall of death, and Augusta was as calm and cold as the pure marble on which she rested. She had taken her *First and last vow!*—and her spirit had gone with those sweet thrilling notes to heaven.

NOTICE.

W. J. STEVENS,

Carriage and House Painter, Gilder and Glazier.

WOULD inform his friends and the public, that he has taken the Shop lately occupied by E. W. Kelly. He flatters himself that by the long experience he has had in the business, and paying strict attention thereunto, he will be able to do his work in the best manner and in the most fashionable style; and by so doing, those who may favor him with their custom may rest assured that their work will be done to their entire satisfaction, and at short notice.

N. B. Old Chaises repainted and varnished at short notice, and in good style. Mixed Paints and Putty for sale. All orders strictly attended to.

Winthrop, March 7, 1833.

ROBINSON, PAGE & CO.

HALLOWELL.

HAVE for two years past prepared a Medicine, under the name of
"VEGETABLE JAUNDICE ELIXIR,"
which has acquired such celebrity for the cure of Jaundice or Bilious complaints, as to cause many imitations to be made, possessing none of the valuable properties of the genuine; and these vile impositions have been palmed upon the public as the true Elixir. The genuine article is prepared only by them, and is so stated on the label attached to each bottle. All persons afflicted with the diseases for which this Elixir is prepared, may trust with perfect confidence in its efficacy; but they must beware of the spurious, as it not only will do them no good, but probably a positive evil, by its destructive effects upon the system.

G. W. & D. STANLEY

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and customers, that in consequence of a change in business it would be desirable to effect a settlement of all accounts due said firm by the first of April next—or they will be left for collection.

Winthrop, January 21, 1833.